

100th Edition

To
Miss JOSEPHINE HEWETT
Madame

Bill Barrett's

SAVING SHORTS

WRITTEN BY

Edmond Barrett

MUSIC BY

Edmond Barrett

F. W. GUNTER

Madame

Published by BAYMER & WEBER
St. Louis

Madame

D. P. FRAUDS & CO.
Fifth and

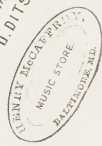
Fifth and
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St. Louis

PHILIP WERLEIN



THIRD EDITION.

BELL BRANDON

SONG AND CHORUS.

Written by T. E. Garrett.

* ~ ~ ~ ~ *

Music by Francis Woolcott.

VOICE.

Allegretto.

PIANO. *mf*

1. Verse. 'Neath a tree by the margin of the wood-land, Whose
 2. Verse. Bell Brandon was a birdling of the mount-ain, In
 3. Verse. On the trunk of the a-ged tree I carv'd them Our

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spreading leafy boughs sweep the ground; With a path leading thither o'er the
freedom she sported on her wing; And they said the life current of the
names on the sturdy from remain; But I now repair in sorrow to its

prairie; When silence hung her night garb around, There
Red Man ting'd her veins from a far distant spring. She
shel-ter, And murmur to the wild wind my pain, Of I

of-ten I have wander'd in the eve-ning, When the summer winds are fragrant on the
lov'd her humble dwelling on the Prai-rie, And her guileless happy heart clung to
sit there in sol-i-tude re-pin-ning, For the beauty dream that night brought to

lea me; There I saw the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; And I lov'd the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; Death has wed the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don, And she

met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. There I saw the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell
both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree. And I lov'd the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell
sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. Death has wed the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell

Bran - don, And we met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.
Bran - don, And we both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree.
Bran - don, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.

dim. ad lib.

dim. ad lib.

V.S. Chorus ad lib.

Double Bass

There I saw the lit-tle beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met heath the old Ar-bor tree, There I
 And I lov'd the lit-tle beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Ar-bor tree, And I
 Death has wed the lit-tle beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps heath the old Ar-bor tree, Death has

Piano

cres. dim. rall. ad lib.

saw the lit-tle beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met heath the old Ar-bor tree,
 lov'd the lit-tle beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Ar-bor tree,
 wed the lit-tle beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps heath the old Ar-bor tree.

rall. ad lib. mf

